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HANNA-BARBERA

# SCOOPY DOO..

MYSTERY COMICS

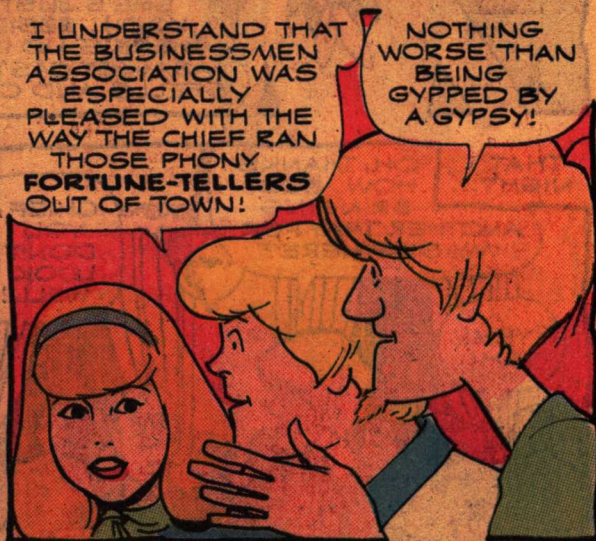
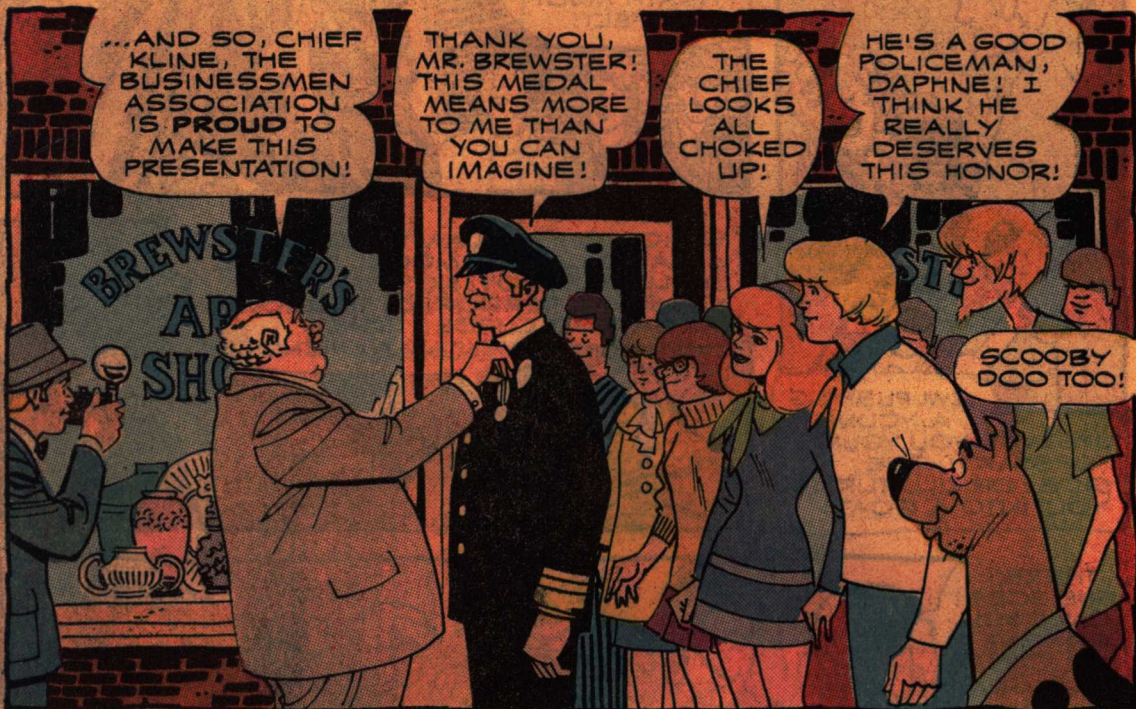
BEWARE OF A WEREWOLF  
IN CHIEF'S CLOTHING!

THE GYPSY'S  
CURSE





# THE GYPSY'S CURSE



Hanna-Barbera, SCOOPY DOO... MYSTERY COMICS, No. 22, December, 1973. Published monthly except January, March, May, September, and November by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Copyright © 1973, by Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.

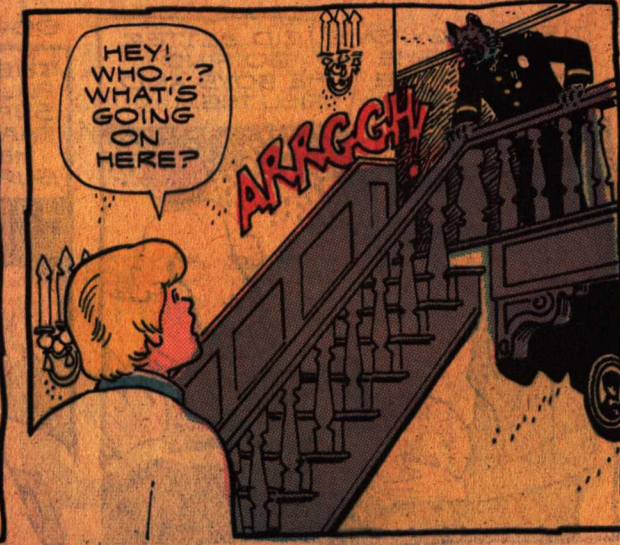
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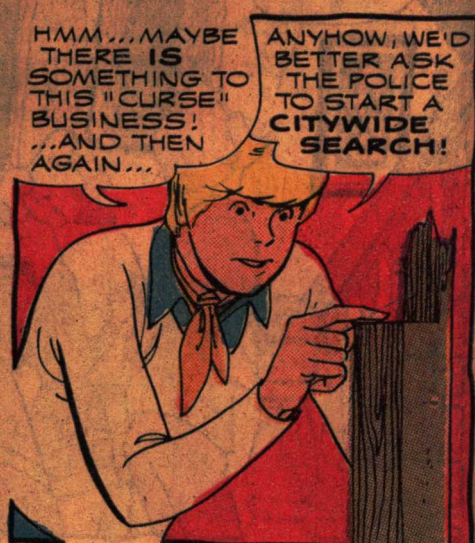
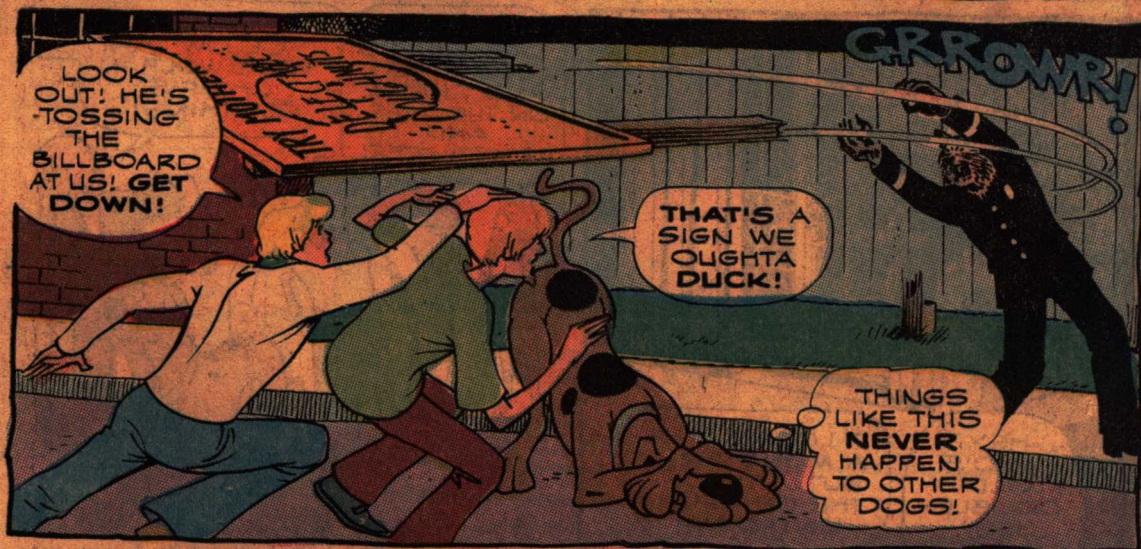
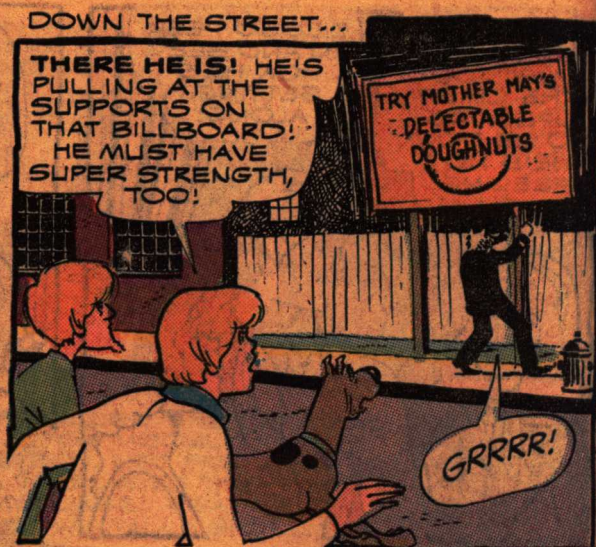
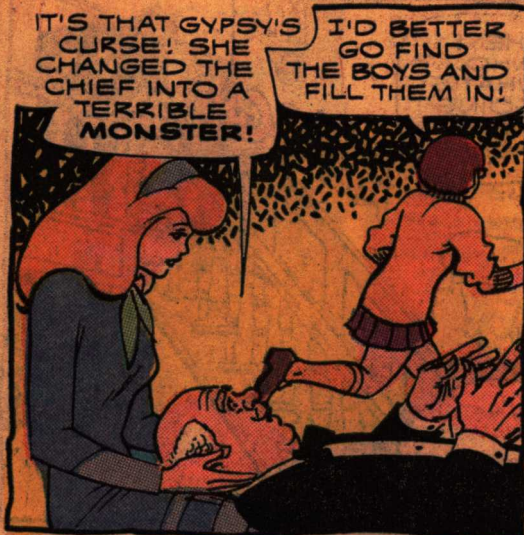
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BUT, AT SUN-UP...

SORRY WE COULDN'T BE OF MORE HELP, OFFICER YORK! WE'VE BEEN RIDING AROUND ALL NIGHT AND STILL NO SIGN OF THE CHIEF!

WE'VE HAD PLENTY OF DAMAGE REPORTS ALL NIGHT BUT HE ALWAYS GETS AWAY!



ATTENTION, ALL CARS! CHIEF KLINE HAS BEEN SIGHTED IN CENTER PARK!

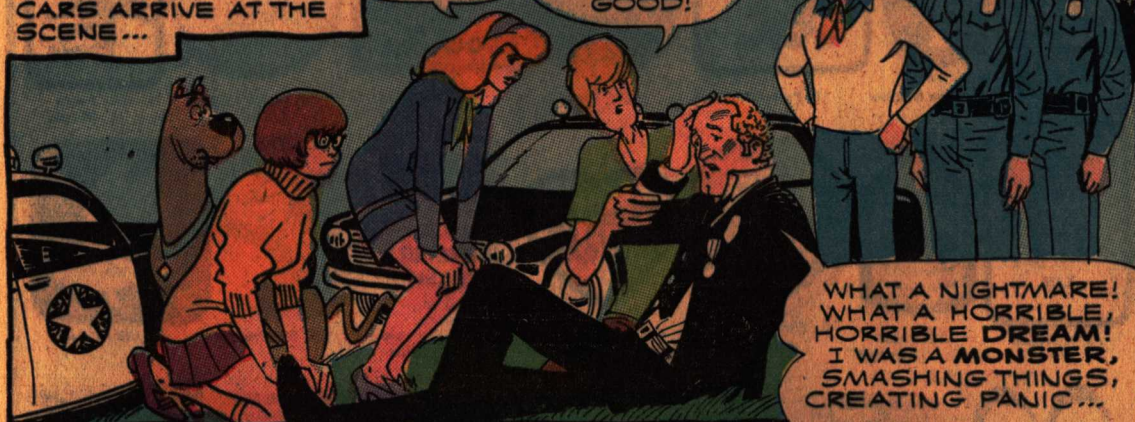
HEAR THAT, OFFICER YORK? MAYBE THIS IS IT!



SHAGGY, VELMA AND SCOOPY, RIDING IN ANOTHER PATROL CAR, ALSO HEAR THE BROADCAST AND BOTH CARS ARRIVE AT THE SCENE...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, CHIEF?

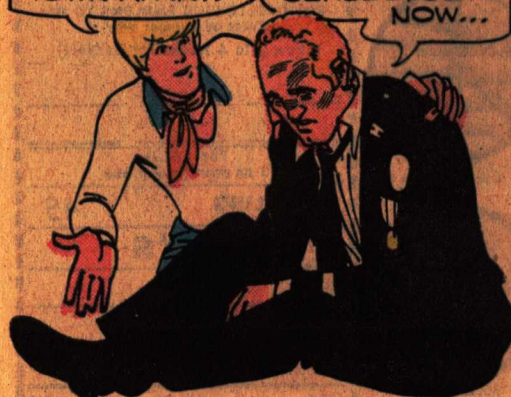
YOU SURE DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU FEEL TOO PRETTY GOOD!



WHAT A NIGHTMARE! WHAT A HORRIBLE, HORRIBLE DREAM! I WAS A MONSTER, SMASHING THINGS, CREATING PANIC...

CHIEF, I'M AFRAID THAT WAS NO DREAM! LAST NIGHT YOU TORE HALF THE TOWN APART!

I CAN RECALL IT ALL VIVIDLY! I NEVER BELIEVED IN GYPSY CURSES, BUT NOW...



I HURRIED OVER HERE AS SOON AS I COULD, CHIEF! STAY AT MY HOUSE TONIGHT! I'LL LOCK YOU IN A ROOM!

THANKS, BREWSTER! I MUSTN'T HAVE ANOTHER NIGHT LIKE THIS ONE!



NEXT EVENING...

I'D FEEL BETTER JUST TO KNOW THE CHIEF IS OKAY TONIGHT!

THAT'S STRANGE! MR. BREWSTER'S FRONT DOOR IS AJAR!

SOMETHING'S AMISS! WHEN YOU HAVE A HOUSE LIKE THIS, YOU DON'T LEAVE THE FRONT DOOR OPEN!



BETTER CHECK UPSTAIRS! MR. BREWSTER SAID HE WAS GOING TO LOCK THE CHIEF IN THE GUEST ROOM!



UPSTAIRS...

MR. BREWSTER!

ZOINKS! THIS PLACE IS A FOUR-STAR MESS!

MR. BREWSTER! WHERE'S THE CHIEF?



HE WAS GROWLING SOMETHING ABOUT MY ART SHOP AND ABOUT GETTING REVENGE FOR MY LOCKING HIM UP!

VELMA! CALL THE POLICE AND HAVE THEM MEET US AT BREWSTER'S ART SHOPPE ON HIGHTREE ROAD!



MOMENTS LATER...

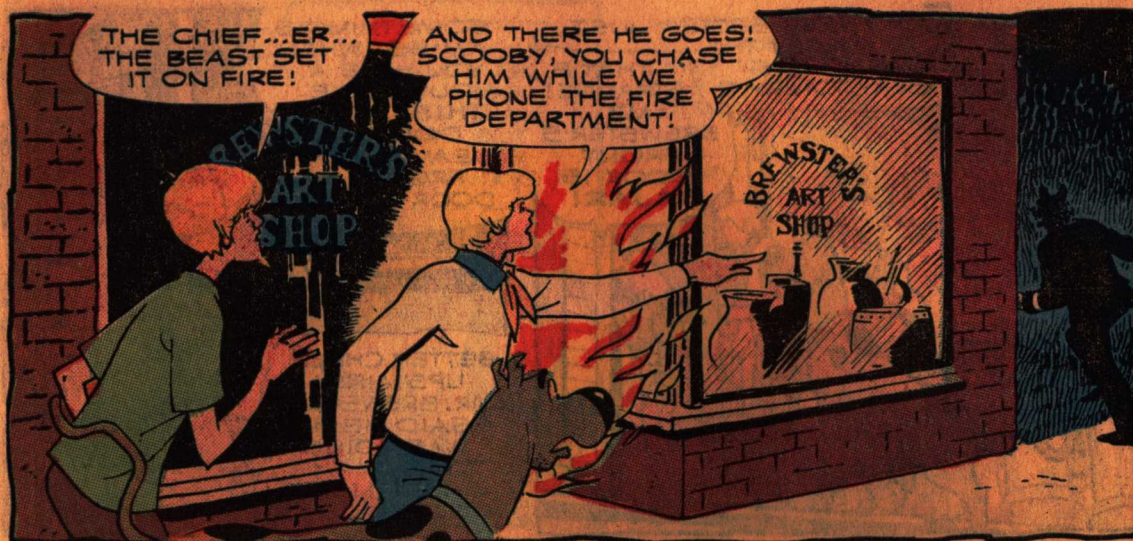
THE POLICE AREN'T HERE YET! THE GIRLS MUST HAVE HAD SOME TROUBLE GETTING THROUGH!

I HOPE WE HAVE BETTER LUCK WITH THE FIRE DEPARTMENT! TAKE A LOOK-SEE AT THE STORE!



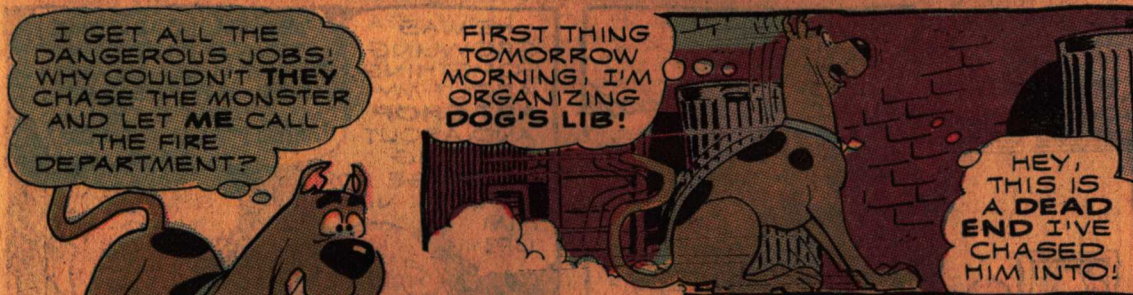
HE DID IT AGAIN! HE CHANGED INTO THE BEAST AGAIN... IT WAS AWFUL!





THE CHIEF...ER...  
THE BEAST SET  
IT ON FIRE!

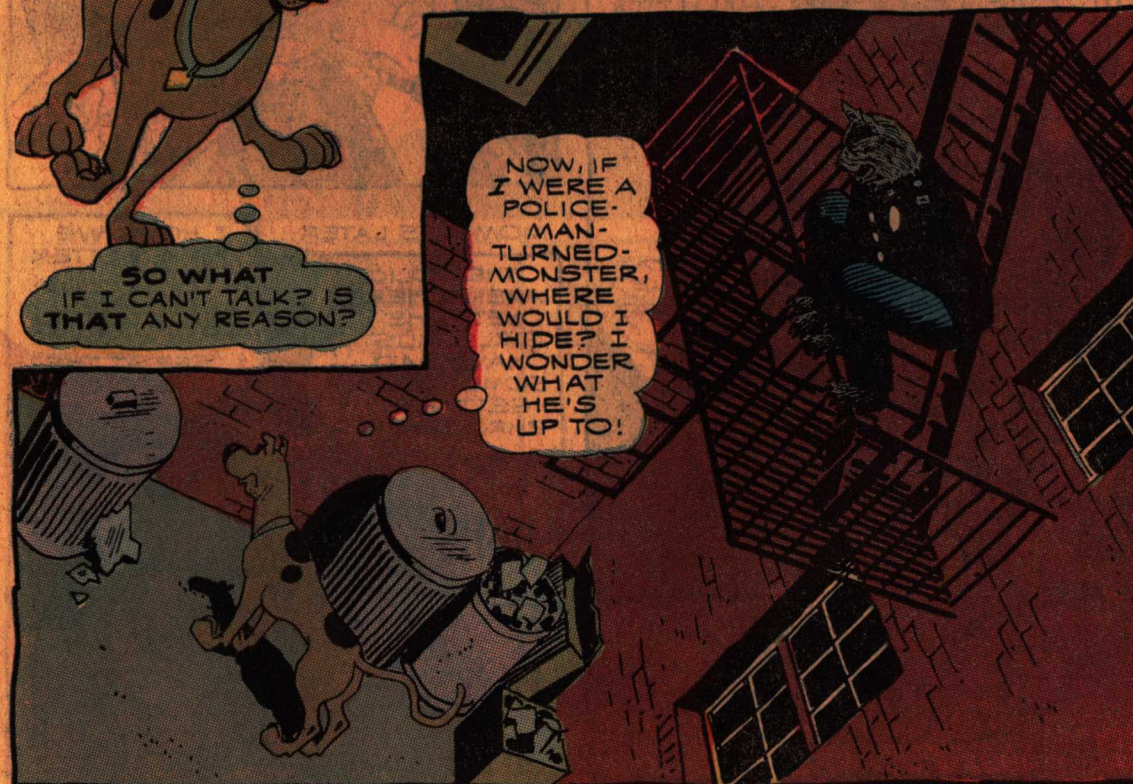
AND THERE HE GOES!  
SCOOPY, YOU CHASE  
HIM WHILE WE  
PHONE THE FIRE  
DEPARTMENT!



I GET ALL THE  
DANGEROUS JOBS!  
WHY COULDN'T THEY  
CHASE THE MONSTER  
AND LET ME CALL  
THE FIRE  
DEPARTMENT?

FIRST THING  
TOMORROW  
MORNING, I'M  
ORGANIZING  
DOG'S LIB!

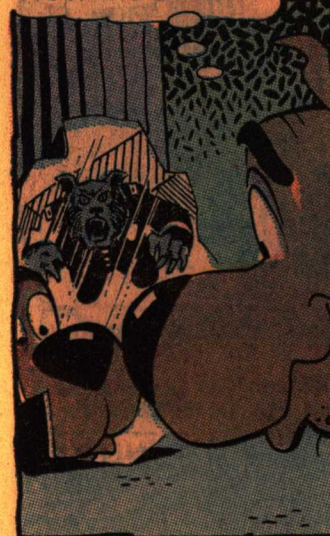
HEY,  
THIS IS  
A DEAD  
END I'VE  
CHASED  
HIM INTO!



SO WHAT  
IF I CAN'T TALK? IS  
THAT ANY REASON?

NOW, IF  
I WERE A  
POLICE-  
MAN-  
TURNED-  
MONSTER,  
WHERE  
WOULD I  
HIDE? I  
WONDER  
WHAT  
HE'S  
UP TO!

THE ONLY THING I  
SEE AROUND HERE  
IS MY REFLECTION  
IN THIS OLD  
MIRROR! THERE'S  
MY CUTE LITTLE  
NOSE...MY BABY  
BROWN EYES... THE  
MONSTER LEAPING  
TOWARDS ME...



MONSTER??  
LEAPING...  
??



YIKES!

ARRGHH!

KA-RASSH!

EITHER SOMEONE  
JUST THREW AWAY  
ONE VERY LARGE,  
VERY FIERCE  
TEDDY BEAR...OR  
THAT WAS THE  
CHIEF THAT JUST  
KA-RASSED ON  
THAT TRASH CAN!



THE FIREMEN ARE  
ARRIVING, BUT IT  
DOESN'T LOOK  
LIKE THERE'S  
MUCH OF THE  
SHOP LEFT!

HEY, HERE'S  
SCOOPY! HE  
WANTS US TO  
FOLLOW HIM!  
COME ON!

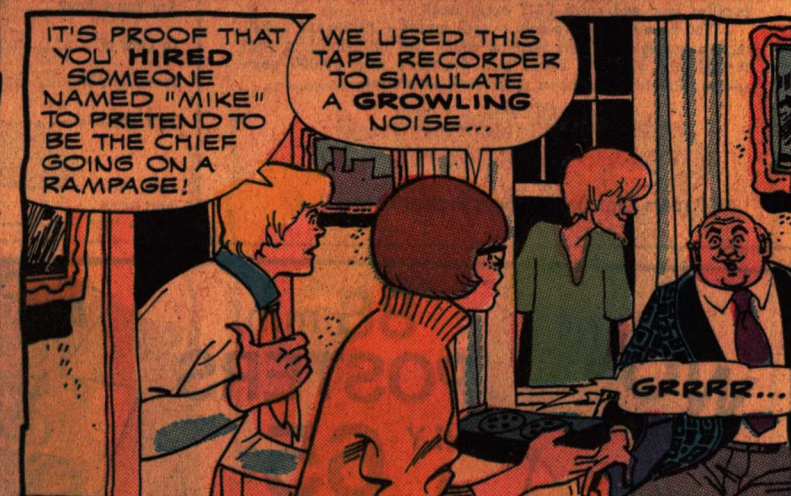
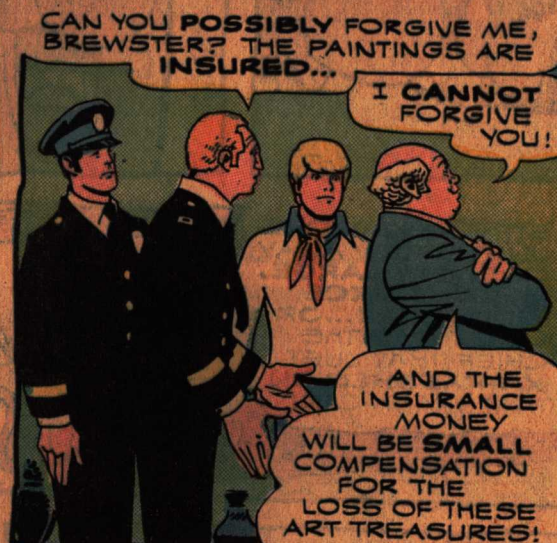


BUT...

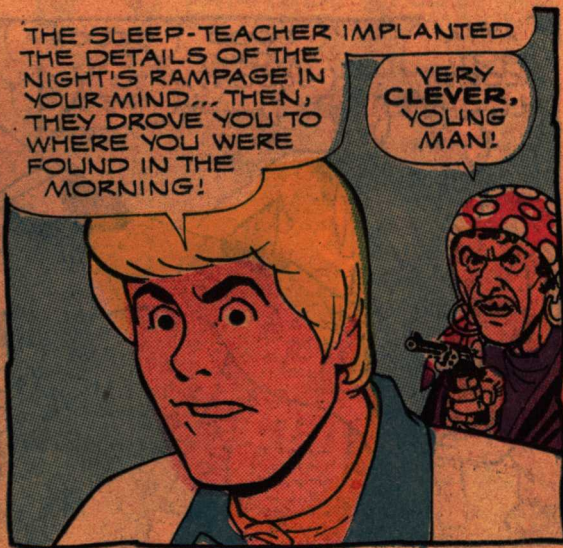
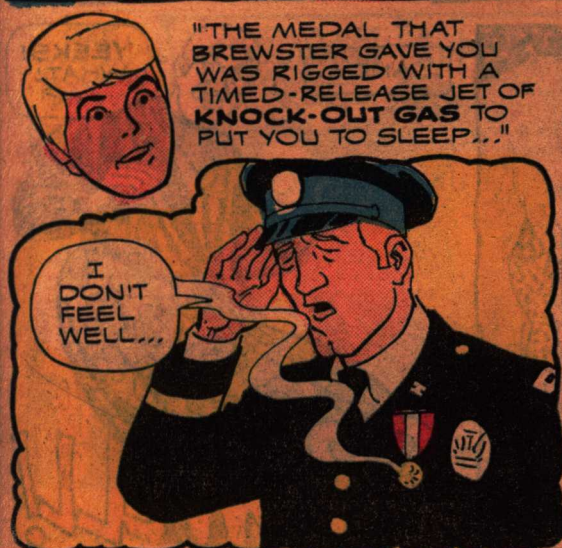
THE  
MONSTER...  
I MEAN,  
THE  
CHIEF  
GOT  
AWAY!

RIGHT BOTH TIMES,  
FRED...THE CHIEF  
IS A GENUINE  
MONSTER, POOR  
GUY!











THE GYPSY!

I'VE GOT LOTSA DISGUISES... I ALSO PLAYED THE BEAST! THE NAME IS MIKE!

YOU KNOW, YOU LOOKED A LOT PRETTIER WITH THE BEAST MASK ON!

COOL IT, WEIRD BEARD! WE'RE TYING UP YOU KIDS AND THE CHIEF WHILE WE GET OUT OF TOWN!

AS SCOOBY SNIFFS ALONG, HIS NOSE PUSHES THE TAPE RECORDER BUTTON...

CLICK

...AND...

YEEKS! WHAT! ...?

GROWLL!

ATTA BOY, SCOOB!

GOOD WORK, SCOOBY!

SCOOBY DOO TO THE RESCUE!

GET OFFA ME, YOU OVER-GROWN POODLE!

SO... THEY FOUND THE REAL PAINTINGS IN BREWSTER'S BASEMENT! HE WAS GOING TO USE THE INSURANCE MONEY FROM THE BURNED, PHONY ONES TO PAY FOR HIS MAYOR'S CAMPAIGN!

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU ALL!

JUST BE A GOOD POLICE CHIEF...

...OR A GOOD MAYOR! TAKE YOUR PICK!

GEE, WASN'T SCOOBY BRAVE!

IT TOOK A LOT OF COURAGE TO TACKLE THAT CROOK!

AT LAST, THEY APPRECIATE ME!

EEP! MORE MONSTERS!

GRRR!

GEE, WE DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE YOUR DOG! WE'RE JUST OUT TRICK-OR-TREATING!

HEY! THAT'S RIGHT! TONIGHT'S HALLOWEEN!

HE'S FAINTED! SO MUCH FOR COURAGE...

THEY'RE JUST NOT MAKING HEROIC DOGS LIKE THEY USED TO!



# TRIBUTE IN FLAMES

HARDLY ANYTHING EVER HAPPENS ON AN OLD COUNTRY ROAD, EXCEPT MAYBE AN OCCASIONAL CHICKEN CROSSING! BUT LEAVE IT TO OUR HEROES, TRAVELING THROUGH, TO GET STOPPED BY THE BEGINNINGS OF A MYSTERY...



HEY, MISTER, HOW COME YOU STOPPED OUR VAN?

IS SOMETHING WRONG?

SOMETHING'S VERY, VERY WRONG, YOUNG ONES! I'M COLLECTING TRIBUTE PAYMENT TO SAVE OUR TOWN FROM TOTAL INCINERATION!

TRIBUTE PAYMENT? MIND EXPLAINING THAT, MISTER? WHO'S THIS TRIBUTE PAYMENT FOR?



FOR PYRO, THE SPIRIT OF THE VOLCANO. THAT'S WHO! EVERY HUNDRED YEARS HE REAPPEARS TO DEMAND TRIBUTE...

NOW HOLD ON THERE, FRISLEY! I KINDA FIGURED I'D FIND YOU OUT HERE, SCARING PEOPLE WITH THOSE CRAZY STORIES OF YOURS!

BUT, MAYOR DORF...



WELCOME TO CRATER JUNCTION, YOUNG'UNS! I'M THE MAYOR... ALSO THE SHERIFF, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND POSTMASTER!

DON'T LET FRISLEY, HERE, BOTHER YOU! HE KEEPS CLAIMING HE SAW SOME GHOST OR SPIRIT RUNNING AROUND!

I TELL YOU, I'VE SEEN HIM, I HAVE! EVERY HUNDRED YEARS HE DEMANDS A TRIBUTE IN DIAMONDS...OR HE'LL SET OFF THAT VOLCANO AND BURY US ALL!



PYRO THE VOLCANO SPIRIT, HUH? YOU DON'T MIND IF WE DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING, DO YOU, MAYOR?



'COURSE NOT! YOU MIGHT START WITH PROFESSOR SOLOMON...HE KNOWS THAT VOLCANO, INSIDE AND OUT!

SO... I'VE HAD THIS GEOLOGICAL LAB FOR TWELVE YEARS, SON! MY ASSISTANT JUST MADE HIS MONTHLY CHECK OF THE VOLCANO, AND IT'S AS DEAD AS EVER!

SO THERE'S NO CHANCE OF IT POSSIBLY ERUPTING! I SEE!



WE JUST WANTED TO CHECK! MYSTERIES ARE OUR HOBBY!

SAY, PROFESSOR... ARE THERE ANY DIAMONDS AROUND HERE?

WHY, YES! I HAVE FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH IN THIS LAB! MY SPONSORING COMPANY IS HAVING ME MAKE TESTS!



THIS IS DULL STUFF! I'M GOING EXPLORING!



I HOPE FRED  
DOESN'T  
SPEND TOO  
MUCH TIME  
INVESTIGATING!  
I'M HUNGRY!

DON'T THEY  
EVER DUST  
THIS PLACE?  
THE DUST  
IS ALMOST  
ENOUGH TO  
MAKE ME...

AHHH-  
CHOOO!

YIPE! IF  
I DON'T  
CATCH  
ALL OF  
THESE,  
I'LL  
REALLY  
BE IN THE  
DOGHOUSE!

...YOU'LL  
EXCUSE THE  
EXPRESSION!

WHEW!  
CAUGHT  
EVERY  
ONE OF  
THEM! I'M  
OKAY AS  
LONG AS  
I DON'T  
SNEEZE  
AGAIN...

THANKS,  
PROFESSOR!  
YOU'VE BEEN  
A GREAT  
HELP!

HEY, DID YOU  
GUYS JUST  
HEAR  
SOME  
SNEEZES?

AHH-CHOO!  
KAR RASH!

SCOOBY!

HEH! HEH! I DON'T  
SUPPOSE THEY'D  
CARE TO HEAR A  
FEW WORDS ON  
BEHALF OF  
UNBREAKABLE  
TEST TUBES...



SHORTLY... I'LL HAVE THE SUPER-COLOSSAL CHEESE-BURGER WITH EVERYTHING ON IT! AND BRING ONE FOR OLD CLUMSY HERE!

THINK THERE'S ANYTHING TO THIS "VOLCANO SPIRIT" STUFF, FRED?

THE PROFESSOR HAS FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF DIAMONDS!

YOU THINK IT'S A TRICK TO STEAL THEM?

THERE YOU ARE! I NEED WITNESSES! HE'S OUT THERE! I JUST SAW PYRO AGAIN!

WE'LL CHECK IT OUT... BUT THIS BETTER NOT BE SOME KIND OF TRICK!

OUTSIDE... THERE HE IS! I SAW IT! I TOLD YOU I SAW IT!

I SEE IT, TOO!

I HEAR HIM, TOO! GIVE A LISTEN...

ASSEMBLE, TOWNSMEN! ASSEMBLE TO HEAR THE DECREE OF PYRO!

GATHER AT THE FOOT OF MY DOMAIN, TOWNSPEOPLE!

HE... HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S MADE OUT OF...

...OUT OF MOLTEN LAVA!

EITHER THAT OR HE'S GOT THE WORST SUNBURN ON RECORD!

WHAT'S COMING OFF HERE?

LISTEN, MAYOR!

I CLAIM MY OFFERING OF CARBON... CARBON IN ITS PUREST FORM!

YOU HAVE ONE HOUR TO PRESENT THAT OFFERING OR YOUR TOWN WILL BE BURIED IN RIVERS OF FLAME!

PURE CARBON... THAT'S DIAMONDS! I TOLD YOU WE'D HAVE TO RAISE MONEY TO BUY DIAMONDS!

WE HAVE NO CHOICE!

COME ON, SHAGGY! LET'S GET A CLOSE-UP LOOK AT THIS SPOOK!

I CAN SEE HIM FINE FROM HERE!





COME ON!  
ARE YOU  
A MAN  
OR A  
MOUSE?

WANNA SEE ME  
SQUEAK AND  
EAT CHEESE?

LOOK  
AT  
THIS!

HASN'T HE  
HEARD ABOUT  
THAT STUFF YOU  
SPRAY ON  
HOT, BURNING  
FEET?



I SEE IT,  
BUT I  
DON'T  
BELIEVE  
IT!

I BELIEVE  
IT, BUT I  
DON'T  
SEE IT!

FEEL THAT HEAT!  
IT MUST BE TWO-  
HUNDRED  
DEGREES DOWN  
THERE!

AND HE'S  
WADING RIGHT  
DOWN INTO  
THE MIDDLE  
OF THE  
LAVA! WHEW!



AT THE FOOT OF  
THE VOLCANO...

...AND HE  
JUST  
WALKED  
RIGHT  
INTO THE  
HOT  
LAVA!

THERE'S NO TIME  
TO EVACUATE  
THE TOWN! I'VE  
ALREADY GOT MEN  
OUT COLLECTING  
ENOUGH  
MONEY TO BUY  
THE PROFESSOR'S  
DIAMONDS!

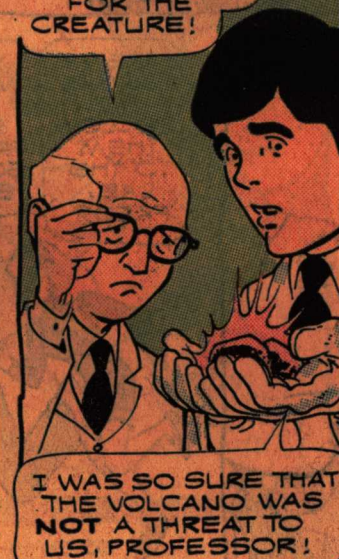
HERE COMES MY  
ASSISTANT!  
WHAT HAVE YOU  
GOT, STERN?

THIS LAVA SAMPLE FELL OFF  
THE CREATURE! NO DOUBT  
ABOUT IT! IT'S REAL LAVA...  
AND RED HOT!

THE TOWNSFOLK  
ARE COLLECTING  
ENOUGH MONEY  
TO BUY OUR  
INDUSTRIAL  
DIAMONDS  
FOR THE  
CREATURE!

YOU  
STILL  
THINK  
IT'S ALL  
A HOAX,  
FRED?

WITH FIFTY  
THOUSAND  
DOLLARS IN  
DIAMONDS AT  
STAKE,  
I'D SAY  
ANYTHING  
WAS  
POSSIBLE!



I WAS SO SURE THAT  
THE VOLCANO WAS  
NOT A THREAT TO  
US, PROFESSOR!

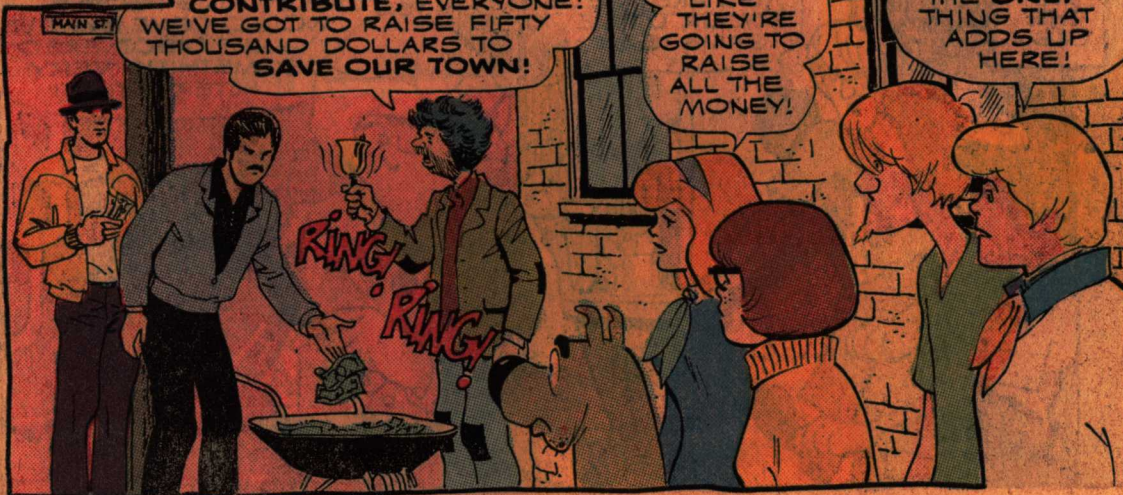


LATER...

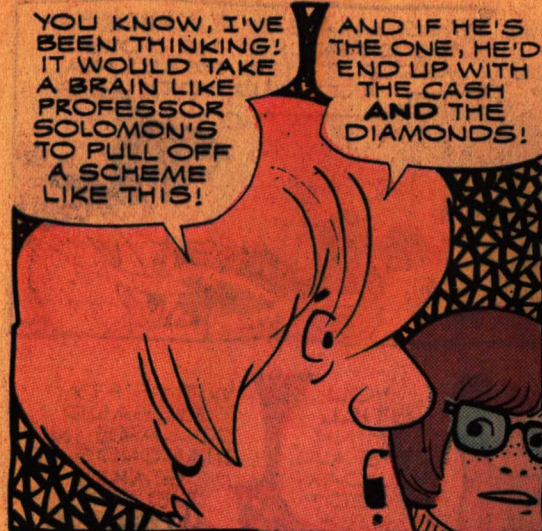
HEAR YE, HEAR YE!  
CONTRIBUTE, EVERYONE!  
WE'VE GOT TO RAISE FIFTY  
THOUSAND DOLLARS TO  
SAVE OUR TOWN!

IT LOOKS  
LIKE  
THEY'RE  
GOING TO  
RAISE  
ALL THE  
MONEY!

THE MONEY'S  
THE ONLY  
THING THAT  
ADDS UP  
HERE!







YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN THINKING! IT WOULD TAKE A BRAIN LIKE PROFESSOR SOLOMON'S TO PULL OFF A SCHEME LIKE THIS!

AND IF HE'S THE ONE, HE'D END UP WITH THE CASH AND THE DIAMONDS!



YOU CAN'T BELIEVE THAT OF PROFESSOR SOLOMON! BESIDES, WE STILL HAVEN'T PROVEN IT'S ALL A TRICK!

I'LL BET IT IS AND I'LL BET THE PROFESSOR IS BEHIND IT!



FOLLOW ME, SCOOBY! LET'S SCOOT OVER TO THE PROF'S LAB AND CONFRONT HIM!

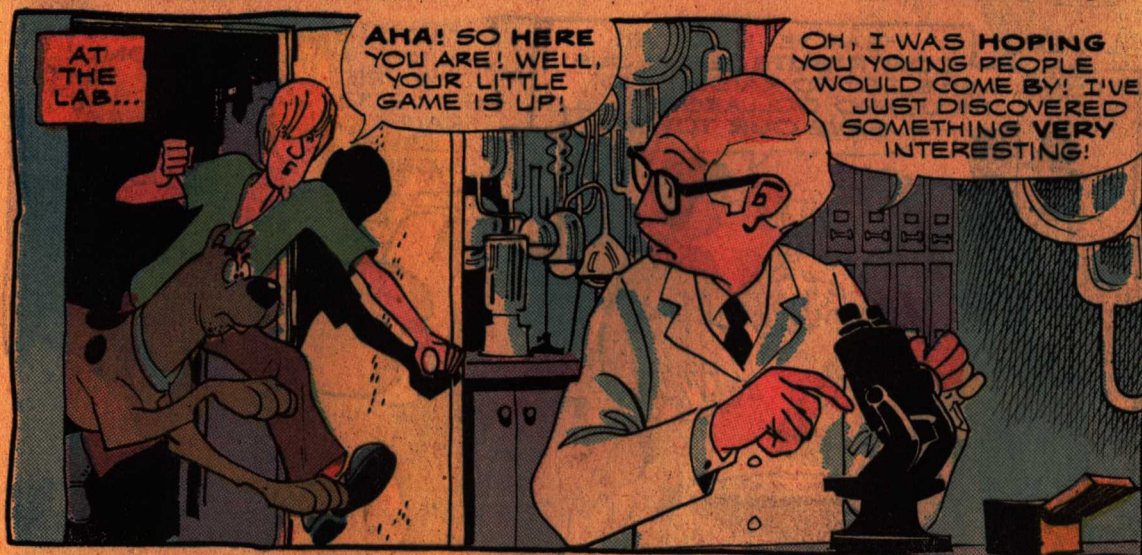
SCOOBY DOO TOO!



ARE WE GOING TO FOLLOW THEM TO THE LAB, FRED?

YES, AND WE'RE GOING TO STOP SHAGGY FROM DOING SOMETHING STUPID!

WHY TAMPER WITH NATURE?



AT THE LAB...

AHA! SO HERE YOU ARE! WELL, YOUR LITTLE GAME IS UP!

OH, I WAS HOPING YOU YOUNG PEOPLE WOULD COME BY! I'VE JUST DISCOVERED SOMETHING VERY INTERESTING!



SHAGGY, APOLOGIZE TO THE PROFESSOR! HE WAS WITH THE MAYOR WHEN THE CREATURE VANISHED!

HEY, YOU'RE RIGHT! THERE GOES ONE BRILLIANT THEORY...



DON'T WORRY... I HAVE ANOTHER THEORY AND I BELIEVE MINE TO BE CORRECT!

I ANALYZED THE LAVA SAMPLE THAT MY ASSISTANT FOUND AND IT'S GENUINE... GENUINE PERUVIAN LAVA!



IT'S FROM PERU?! THAT MEANS...

HOP TO IT, GROUP! WE'VE GOT TO FIND A FIRE EXTINGUISHER AND GET OVER TO THAT VOLCANO!



A FIRE EXTINGUISHER AGAINST A WHOLE VOLCANO? YOU'VE FLIPPED, FREDERICK!

MEANWHILE...



BE CAREFUL, MAYOR DORF! JUST TOSS HIM THE DIAMONDS AND RUN!

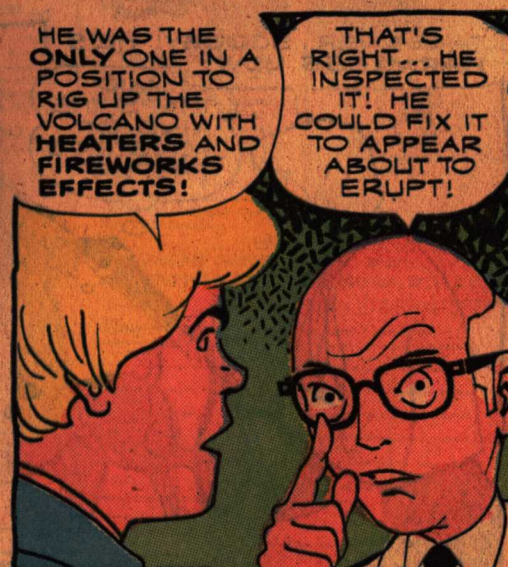
H-H-HERE YOU ARE, PYRO! JUST DON'T BURY OUR TOWN IN LAVA!

GOOD, GOOD! CRATER JUNCTION IS SPARED FOR ANOTHER CENTURY!









BUT WHY WOULD HE DO ALL THIS TO STEAL DIAMONDS? HE WORKED IN THE LAB! COULDN'T HE HAVE JUST SWIPED THEM?

